WORKERS of the WORLD UNITE

THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST

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THE GOSPEL.

[FOR THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST.]

BY E. J. BRADY.

You, whoever you are and whatsoe'er you do,
Hearken to this my Gospel, given in faith to you;
You who are wearied and restless, this is your daily dread—
That the little time of your living you be not sure of bread;

That the woman before your fireside, the children beside your knee,
Should suffer one day of your failure, and mourn in their misery:
The girl to the pavement driven, the son to the sweater's den,
If it chance by a thousand chances that you fail like a thousand men;
If the devil of Sickness seize you, if the horror of Death at length,
That cometh to all men living, prevail o'er your body's strength.

So is your soul Hell-haunted, so is your life a Fear,
With the sword of Mischance suspended over you year by year.
Comrade, whoever you may be; Brother, where'er you be,
I, in the Pit, as thou art, speak from its Night to thee.
Read thou the Great New Gospel, ponder and think it well:
Yet will the World receive it; yet will the gates of Hell

Opened and burst asunder by its mighty message be;
Yet shall the slaving millions stand in the sunlight, free!
Ours is the Gospel of Labor, ours is the Flag of Red,
We are the growing Army, marching with steady tread,
Onward and ever onward, unto the social goal
Where no girl sells her body and no son sells his soul.

On to the Grand New Order, noble and wise and great,
Where no man serves a Master and all men serve the State.
Proud am I of my Gospel, down through the ages whirled—
My soul in a splendid vision foreseeth a kinder world,
Where the Wealth of the World forever, the fruits of the aons past,
Shall be held by the "Common People" come unto its own at last.

This is my Great Ideal, this is my Gospel fine!
Comrade, whoever you may be, *Hast thought to make it Thine?*

The Passing Show.

CONDUCTED BY OTUS.

Oh, man bowed down with labor,
Oh, woman young yet old,
Oh, heart oppress in the toiler's breast,
Crushed down by the weight of gold.
Keep on in your weary struggle against triumphant might—
No question is ever settled, until it is settled *right!*
—ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

F. E. HEWISON writes:—"Seeing that some enterprising individuals have, in the past, made not a few pounds by their publications as to our former bushranging gangs, I would suggest that a somewhat similar course be adopted in respect to the notorious Wade-Wood gang. Why not leg-irons for Wade? you say. Why not manacle the whole crew? Personally, I would like to see them, not only leg-ironed, but deported to one of the cannibal islands. I don't think much fat would be needed in the frying or roasting process." [But it would be *awfully* unfair to the cannibals.—ED.]

The Red Flag Procession was recalled when Mrs. Kaye's appeal came before the Court the other day. How utterly villainous was Wade's action in prosecuting the red flag processionists was proved by the fact that hundreds of the men who were in the red flag procession and fined for the "offence" took part in an exactly similar procession the night Messrs. O'Connor and Butler were welcomed back to Sydney, and Mr. Wade admitted their right to so "procesh." This is a solid reason why Messrs. Feldhausen, Considine, and Hansen should be released unconditionally and at once.

Four Brisbane policemen refused to take the oath of allegiance to the new king because they desired to get out of the force. They have been punished by having a months' wages docked, and now there's talk of a police strike in the northern State.

Sensational cable item: "The Kaiser is suffering from a boil."

It isn't housemaid's knee that Mr. Wade is suffering with. It's knocking knee.

Sydney *Bulletin's* neat reference to Joseph McCabe:—"A soul lost to the Church and a brain gained to Humanity."

Montague Blatchford, the announcement of whose death comes to us from England, was a brilliant journalist. He was a brother of the author of "Merrie England," and was one of the founders of the *Clarion*. He wrote under the pen-name of "Mont Blong," and put in many years of sterling work for the Socialist movement, especially as a musician and composer of ability. Many beautiful settings for revolutionary songs have come from his pen. Truly, he was a pioneer of the coming civilisation. His work will live till the "Dawn of the Day."

Sydney Pressers' Union has a penalty case pending in the Industrial Court against an employer, and finds it can't get into Court for three months. When it was necessary to prosecute the Rockchoppers, Wade got the case before the Court in less than seven days, and there was no delay in hauling Peter Bowling and his mates there. But, of course, you can't expect the same indecent haste to be observed in the case of an employer, can you?

Andrew Fisher and Alfred Deakin (who were bitterly denouncing each other only a day or two ago) have now come together like long-lost brothers, and have issued an appeal to the people of Australia for a national memorial—(to the sacrificed miners of Cumberland? Not much!)—to the late king.

There was a strike at the Young Wallsend mine the other day because two miners were sent home on a charge of filling too much dirt. All the other miners knocked off, and Gregory Wade is still so terrified at the storm called up by his persecution of Peter Bowling that he couldn't steady himself sufficiently to issue summonses against the strikers.

W. M. Hughes told the Wages Board that when the Wharf Laborers' award was made it would be open to anyone, *unionist or non-unionist*, to take on the work. The legal recognition of the blackleg is the salient feature of Mr. Hughes' attitude.

Broken Hill A.M.A. has decided that all men working on the line of lode must show their union cards when requested; and another strike threatens because of the non-unionist trouble. It is significant that the Labor Party favors the unionists and non-unionists working together in harmony.

It was about time the bakers of Sydney demanded day work. The absurdity of men working all night for no apparent reason whatever might have struck everybody years ago.

F. E. Hewison writes:—If the Labor Party ousts the Wade gang next election, the immediate release of the imprisoned unionists should be demanded, and it should be further demanded that compensation be paid them out of the consolidated revenue for the injuries done to them and the wrongs they have suffered. Ask your Labor candidate if he will pledge himself to this.

The *Watchman* reprints, apparently with relish, the *Herald's* distorted version of an assault committed on a Socialist in Moore-street the other day, while a jingo fandango was being performed. The *Herald* applauds the action of the policeman who told the assaulted man that it "served him right," and of course the authorities will likewise pat the policeman on the back; and the moral of it all is that if, at a Socialist meeting, some anti-Socialist refuses to cheer for Peter Bowling or the Social Revolution, etc., the Socialists will be quite justified in thumping him until he does the same as the Socialists do, and if he appeals for police protection, it will be the duty of the policeman to tell him, "Serves you right!"

Labor-member Fisher cabled to S. Africa that he hoped that the new Federal constitution of that country would find realisation in "added glory to our empire!" Our empire! *Our Empire!* OUR EMPIRE!

"Rev. T. S. B. Woodfull, dealing with Christian Socialism, said the Church must realise that these southern lands were moving in a determined way towards Socialism. Christian Socialism was opposed to revolutionary and even Marxian Socialism, but its ideal was to see that the religion of Christ went hand in hand with the economic evolution called Socialism, and to create on the earth a great human brotherhood."

Now, will the Rev. Woodfull tell us what difference there is between Revolutionary and Marxian Socialism. There is no such thing as Christian Socialism, any more than there is Christian Freetrade or Christian Protection. A man is either a Socialist or he isn't. If he is a Socialist he believes in the materialist interpretation of history, and stands for the ownership by the workers of the land and tools of wealth production, with the product for the producer. Whether or not he is a Christian is a matter with which Socialism has nothing to do.

In N.S.W. a murderer has a right of appeal, but not a strike unionist.—*Newsletter.*

If Mr. McGowen is satisfied that all Mr. Wade's actions have been clean and honest, what is all the row about?

This paper isn't prepared to say that Mr. Wade's conduct has been either clean or honest.

Socialism will give the world a new birth and make humanity sovereign.

Coinciding with the eternal fitness of things, a British plutocrat, with the appropriate name of Bull—Sir William Bull—has established an anti-Socialist organisation, known as "The Enemies of the Red Flag."—*Wilshire's.*

As soon as people become easy marks the trust magnates and politicians tell you public confidence is restored; and when the people get wise to themselves and realise that they are being fooled, the same fellows call it a crisis.—*Puck.*

That "uplift" which society expects to derive from Mr. Rockfeller's billion dollions will only be a trifle compared with the uplift society will experience when the proletariat rises to its feet.—*Wilshire's.*

State Labor members in New South Wales crawled to the Solicitor-General, begging for the release of Peter Bowling and his mates. To beg has been so long the attitude to the worker that even his representatives cannot stand erect and demand as men.—*Auckland Leader.*

Certain Labor members have been libelling Tom Mann in the capitalist papers. *S.M. Herald* says, re Mr. Mann's statements concerning Australia: "With one or two exceptions the members assumed an expression of disgust and dismissed the subject of the man in words that were anything but complimentary. No surprise was evinced at Mann's statements. He might have described Australia as a blackfellows' country and have been none the worse thought of. Mann, of course, was not happy in his Australian experiences. His talents were unappreciated. He tried to be a martyr, and instead of the eternal gratitude he looked for he received the cold shoulder. He left Australia, as he did New Zealand, an Ishmaelite, and henceforth the Commonwealth and the Dominion and all persons and things in them must be anathema to him." In their lying, as in their stupidity, these "Labor" men become more and more like the middle-class masters whom they daren't offend. But why didn't those same "Labor" men permit the weary old organ of Fat to print their names?

"You are rather young to entertain nonsensical notions of that kind," said Judge Madden to a young woman who repudiated allegiance to the king. And yet that young woman's ideas may not not have been nearly so nonsensical as many of the jingoistic crazes that proclaim the wild and whirling strokes of lunacy men like Madden suffer from in their maturer childhood.

The Labor party cannot afford to coquette with the avowed revolutionaries, and now that the red tie has been taken off, we trust that it will be honestly thrown away, and not merely laid aside for future use.—*Evening News.*

An aged, but robust negro, who was called as a witness in a N.S.W. court, recently, wouldn't stop talking when counsel objected.

"Stop," roared Pring, "don't you know you are in court?"

"Yas-a-s," drawled the darkie.

"Well, don't you know what a court is?"

"Ah, yas," replied the witness promptly, "a co'rt is whar they dispenses with justice."—With apologies to the *Appeal to Reason.*

Some men shun the very appearance of evil and make it up to themselves by enjoying the real thing.—*The Lance*, Toronto, Can.

Every time a wrong is reformed it is in better shape to do more wrong.

When civilisation comes the wild beasts go. We still have kings and armies.

It is what you produced, but didn't get, that is locked in the bank vaults in the names of other men.

The worker is the Atlas who upholds the world; that is his only part in it, and he is getting tired of the pay.

Class consciousness may lead to class hatred, but how are we to get rid of classes until we learn to hate classes?

The idea of people being free when any laws they make can be set aside by a court that they can neither elect or remove.—*Appeal to Reason.*

At Hayward's Heath, three justices, because a twelve-year-old lad stole five-pennyworth of coal, sentenced him to receive six strokes with the birch, and to be detained for seven years, whether in a reformatory or on a training ship was not quite clear. His father was also ordered to pay 25s 11d costs, and also to contribute 2s 6d a week for seven years towards his son's maintainence while in prison. Four punishments for one offence.—*Justice.*

Let us see! Wasn't it Andrew Fisher who spoke about the glorious kingdom to which we are all proud to owe allegiance?

In the building strikes now on in Berlin, blacklegs are protected by policemen with drawn swords. Who ever heard of the police protecting the worker demanding higher wages.

The Melbourne Trades Hall Council has decided to ask Mr. Wade to receive a deputation respecting the imprisoned Labor leaders. The deputation will demand that the men under sentence for participating in the strike shall be immediately released. The Melbourne Council's attitude in this respect contrasts favorably with the meek and lowly posture of the N.S.W. Labor Party.

Jim McGowen told a Sydney meeting:—"Josh Billings, in one of his very trite sayings, had declared that the man who was bitten twice by the same dog was best adapted for the business, and had better turn himself into dog's meat straight away." To which this paper hastens to say Hear, Hear! in a very loud voice. At the same time we can't help recognising that the working-class voter of this country is fully determined to be bitten several times by the middle-class dog that Mr. McGowen leads before making up his mind that he won't be dog's meat any more for anybody.

THE DEAD KING.

He sped away—like all perfection—
He waited not to say good-bye,
Nor yet to ask the right direction
Of the comet passing by.
—RELIGIOUS EDITOR.

The *Voice of Labor* (S. Africa) contains much interesting matter concerning Tom Mann's work in Boerland.

F. E. S. Hewison urges that the recent visit from the German Social-Democrats illustrated the necessity for our party acquiring a working knowledge of Esperanto. He points to the drawback that was experienced the other day, when many of us could not converse with our comrades, and declares that when a working knowledge of Esperanto can be acquired in about four months we should not hesitate longer.

Coercionist Wade didn't spare the feelings of Mrs. Peter Bowling, but he squeals and sobs when somebody levels a far milder insult at him than any hurled by him at the imprisoned unionists.

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Oh, why and for what are we waiting
While our brothers droop and die,
And on every wind of the heavens
A wasted life goes by.
Come, then, let us cast off fooling,
And put by ease and rest,
For the Cause alone is worthy
Till the good days bring the best.
—WILLIAM MORRIS.

Conflicting Craft Unionism.

BY H. E. HOLLAND.

THE war that is raging just now between the Federal Amalgamated Government Railway and Tramway Service Association of Australasia and the Tramway Employees Union of New South Wales is one of the most pitiable spectacles that one might expect to witness in a country where every interest of individualism is sacrificed to the political exigencies of opportunism and middle-class interests. But the incident has its value in that it furnishes an illustration of the futility and stupidity of working-class organisation on sectional or craft lines that set the workers fighting against one another, while sapping them of their industrial strength and leaving them without courage to declare or vitality to maintain war against their exploiters.

The Railway and Tramway Service employees in this State are organised (or, rather, disorganised) in quite a number of factions, the three principal of which are the Amalgamated Railway and Tramway Association referred to above, the Tramway Employees Union, and the Loco. Engine Drivers and Firemen. That there should be friction and bitter rivalry between these bodies is inevitable, by reason of the conflict of the many personal interests involved. That some one or other of them should be found scabbing on the rest when strikes occur, is also inevitable. This was proved during the Tram Strike, when members of the Loco. Engine Drivers and Firemen refused to respond to the call of Sydney Labor Council, and helped the Railway Commissioners to defeat the tram men by carrying to the western suburbs on trains the passengers the latter refused to carry on the trams; also when the L.E.D. and F. members ran the steam trams with scab conductors collecting the fares, while the union conductors were on strike. It was further demonstrated when the Labor member who is general secretary of the L.E.D. and F. wired specially to Broken Hill and Newcastle during that strike warning members of his union *not to strike* in response to the Labor Council's call unless so instructed by his executive! It was demonstrated during the same strike when members of the Amalgamated Railway and Tramway Service Association remained quietly at work for the Railway Commissioners during the days the tram strikers were out, and thus scabbed it on the strikers. It was later amply demonstrated when the Union Engineers at the power house supplied the power which set the scab-manned trams running. And it was this stupid sectional disorganisation that led to the final demoralization of the strikers, by rendering doubly easy the wrecking of the strike by certain Labor politicians, led by Labor-member Holman—an ex-secretary of the Amalgamated R. and T.A., by the way—and stampeding the strikers back to a humiliating and unconditional surrender—a shamefaced and beaten crowd, fit subjects for the Wages Boards of Capitalism to operate upon.

Now, two of these "Unions" have "got into holts," and are treating the public to a display. The prominent men in the ranks of each are violently opposed to the revolutionary methods of Industrial Unionism and the revolutionary politics of International Socialism; and it is almost humorous to listen to their parrot-like crying of "Sectionalist" against one another. The Tramway Union has succeeded in getting a resolution carried by the Labor Council condemning the tactics of Mr. Catts, Labor M.H.R., "for his efforts to disrupt" its organisation. It will be remembered that while the coal strike was on, such money as was voted by the Amalgamated Association towards the strike funds was ordered to be paid over to Mr. W. M. Hughes, who even at that time was openly manœuvring to break the strike. This was evidently done to discredit Mr. Bowling and the honest militants—a move in the political game understood by Mr. Catts and Mr. Hughes, as undoubtedly Mr. Catts' present conduct is part of the political game. For while the circular issued by him "to all railway employees" sets forth that the Amalgamated is "the largest railway and tramway organisation in the southern hemisphere," and while some vaguely grandiloquent phrases are thrown about as to Amalgamation versus Sectionalism, and while the Tramway Union is inferentially dubbed a Sectional Society (which it is), it must be understood that all Mr. Catts aims at is the establishment of a larger sectional organisation—a craft federation, which would be far more effective as a vote-commanding machine for the middle-class party Mr. Catts is a member of, and which would wield far more disastrously the disintegrating power of sectionalism in time of industrial warfare. "Will any sane person contend that Sectional Unionism in the Railway and Tramway Service can successfully secure the rights to the employees as a last resort?" asks Mr. Catts, the implication being, of course, that the Amalgamation stands for Industrial Unionism; and there is something that approaches the wonderfully sublime in the way that the question is answered: "If so, what is the reply to the failure of the great Victorian railway strike a few years ago, *and the more recent tramway strike in Sydney?*" It is true Sectional Unionism was responsible for the smashing of both those strikes. But Mr. Catts forgets that his own party used the fact of sectionalism to break both in order to conserve the interests of the middle-class farming element. In the Victorian struggle the railway strikers were sold by the Labor Politicians like bullocks at Flemington; and in the Sydney tram strike, Mr. Catts' Association was a factor in crushing the strikers, because, instead of rising to a recognition of class solidarity and declaring the Commissioners' attack on the tram men an attack on themselves, the Amalgamation scabbed it on the tram men by remaining at work. We believe that Mr. Catts' influence went in the direction of keeping them at work, but at any rate Mr. Catts did not once call to the members of his Association to down tools in aid of the Tram strikers; and it's rather strong, to say the least, when with the shadow of the guilt of that organised scabbery on his soul, he comes denouncing another union for its "sectionalism," and when, after all the experiences of failure in the past, he can find nothing better to advocate than a more elaborately-devised system of sectionalism. That Mr. Catts should endeavor to make the railway and tramway workers believe that his Amalgamation is other than sectional is not a very creditable thing to do. There is no Unionism in Australia yet that is not Sectional. It is true there are some Unions and many unionists who favor Revolutionary Unionism. But Revolutionary Unionism is just the one thing more than another that Mr. Catts feels constrained to curse. The fact that the Amalgamation has submitted to a Wages Board settling its wages and conditions proves both its sectionalism and its futility as a Union; the conditions its members work under are no better than hitherto: relatively speaking, their wages are lower now than they were 20 years ago. That they are able to print a weekly paper and employ a staff of six persons certainly doesn't disprove Mr. Lawton's charge that the Amalgamation is sectional. It does prove how sadly great opportunities for effective working-class organisation are either bungled or sidetracked, as a result of the indifference of the workers themselves, together with the profound lack of knowledge or the cupidity of their "leaders."

But this paper holds no brief for the Tramway Union. What Mr. Catts has said concerning the sectional nature of the Tramway Union is quite as true as what Mr. Lawton has said of the Amalgamated. Craft union officials say a good deal that's true when they start raining wordy blows on the devoted heads of one another. What we desire to emphasize is that the present sorry spectacle grows out of and belongs to craft organisation. All the big and little conflicting sections must go. The Railway and Tramway workers must re-organise on the lines of Revolutionary Unionism—lines that will bring the workers together *as workers* and not as craftsmen, that will make the railway and tramway workers a branch of a great transport department in the Industrial Union. Of course, that would mean a considerable reduction in the number of paid officials; and this fact is one of the most stubborn of the obstacles that lift in the way of Revolutionary Unionism. It doesn't only apply to the Railway and Tramway men. It applies everywhere. But it's there, and it's got to be faced. When the workers know enough to recognise how identical their own interests are everywhere, they will begin to organise on revolutionary lines. Craft methods will go; scientific methods will triumph. Then we shall no longer behold the representatives of the various crafts wrangling and quarrelling in the columns of the capitalist press over petty little jealousies; neither shall we be compelled to witness the tragedy of union scabbing against union. We shall get ready to "*strike together, vote together*, and, when necessary, *fight together*," for the ending of Capitalism and the uprearing of the Socialist Republic.

Industrial Unionism.

BY J. R. WILSON.

THE constant advocy of Industrial Unionism causes many who have never given the question of organisation their consideration to ask what is wrong with the present form of Unionism. To which the Socialist unhesitatingly replies that it is impotent in the teeth of organised International Capitalism.

Mere assertion, however, counts for nothing. To be able to convince one of the value of a particular form of organisation, one has to produce evidence.

In order to understand the weakness of our present form of organisation, we have got to understand something about the lines on which the working class organised in the past. If we look back to the time when wealth (that is food, clothing, and the necessaries of life) was produced with simple tools, when the simplicity of the tools made it possible for the individual who operated them to own them, as well as the finished article, and when those who worked for the handicraftsman, as the employer was then called, only did so in order to learn a particular craft or trade, we find in those days of incipient capitalism that the handicraftsman and apprentice were in what is called craft guilds.

These guilds existed for the purpose of controlling a particular industry. They had laws saying how broad cloth should be woven, how long one had to serve before being considered a tradesman, etc.

But with the improvement in the tools of production and the making possible of wealth on an ever-increasing scale, when the handicraftsman with his simple tools had to take a back seat, and when men came together in large numbers, when the rural districts were depleted of their population and cities sprung up, and as the owners of the new machines and those who were hired to operate them became more and more estranged, it was found necessary to organise on other lines.

And, after years of persecution, transportation, imprisonment, and even death for those who dared to organise, the right to do so was at last won, and as a result we had the Trade Union.

That the Trade Union was born of a desire on the part of the working class to safeguard their interests no student of working-class history will deny.

But that the present form of organisation is all that can be desired to cope with present day International Capitalism is another question. It is just here we come to the parting of the ways with the advocate of Trades Unionism as it exists. We have to-day concentration of wealth, such as we have never had before; the Trust has brought in other changes that are harder to guard against. Previously the employer feared a strike because he did not want a competitor to get his trade. But with the trust there are no competitors, and if the workers strike the public must wait for the product until they are desirous of resuming work. Furthermore, unless the strike is universal, the trust can send the work to be done by its other plants, in other cities, states, or even countries, until the workers on strike are beaten.

As has already been stated, the Trust has no rivals. This proves that the Ideal of Capitalism has changed, and necessitates also a change in the Ideals as well as the organisation of the working-class. The aim of Industrial Unionism is not to demand higher wages and shorter hours, but the overthrow of the existing order.

All this forces us to the conclusion that if the workers are to secure control of Industry, they must organise on Class instead of Craft lines.

Since Capitalism knows no race, color or creed, the working class must be equally international in spirit and action, recognising that an injury to one member or section of their class is the concern of all, and also recognising that there can be no identity of interests between employer and employee.

With the working-class organised as a class in the factories, mines, and fields in one grand industrial union; with their faces set towards the goal of social-ownership ready for action upon the political as well as the industrial field, victory is sure.

"Trial by Jury" in N.S.W. is really trial by property. Wade set out to substitute trial by Premier, but even then it resolved itself back into Trial by Property.

Mr. McGowen doesn't impugn Mr. Wade's personal honesty at all, he says. Doesn't he? Was Mr. Wade personally honest then when he threw Mr. Bowling and others into jail? If he was, what is Mr. McGowen attacking him for? If he wasn't, what good purpose will be served by the leader of the Opposition conventionally lying about it?

A big jam combine is announced. Now we shan't be long. A restricted jam output, cut wages, higher prices, and probably bigger maggots for manufacturing into preserves and sauces. Another monopoly for Fisher and Co. to buy out.

Mr. McGowen says it is the "proud boast" of the Britisher that his home is his castle. It isn't, James, it isn't. It's his landlord's.

We believe in the materialist conception of history. We believe in the theory of value and of surplus value as expounded by Karl Marx. We believe in the class struggle and in the historic mission of the working class to overthrow capitalist society and establish the communist or Socialist state.—*Advance*, San Francisco.

The Federal Attorney-General is worrying himself into a premature grave because the brick ring has lifted the price of bricks to the landlords.

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Socialist Immigrant's Speech.

SPEAKING at Sydney headquarters in reply to the welcome extended to the German immigrants who came to Australia by the Osterley, comrade Schaeffer said:

"I think I may, in the name of the whole of my fellow-travellers, express our thanks for your kind invitation and the cordial welcome extended to us by your secretary. Intent on the transmigration from our old home to our new one, it is not love to the fatherland that impels us to seek out countrymen of ours. No, it is our conviction of the import of the words of our own Karl Marx, the words we behold ornamenting the entrance to your reading-room: 'Workers of all countries, unite!'—our feeling of solidarity with you as comrades in the fight. The old home! It was not political oppression that played the smallest part in inducing us to leave it. I see you have the *Vorwaerts* in your reading-room, but your last number dates from March 28. Since then, and since our departure, much has happened. Economically and politically, Germany of to-day is not the Germany many of you left behind. Whereas the liberal constitution of the South German States had a wholesome influence on the fate of Germany, the development of Prussia from the agrarian to the manufacturing State, has made a change. In Germany to-day only one reactionary class rules, under the leadership of the Prussian junkers (land-owning gentry and nobility), who form the majority of the Landtag (Prussian Diet), and they have succeeded in maintaining the suffrage—which Bismarck called one of the most miserable of all electoral systems—until to-day, a political contradiction of the economic development of the State. Liebknecht had once said, 'Let the Landtag rot!' and this we should certainly do, and in itself this might do no harm, if the existence of the working class were not threatened at the same time. To counteract this, and to bring political Prussia to the point where it should be as culture State, the Prussian Social-Democracy resolved to take part in the elections to the Landtag in 1903, though without result. At the following election in 1908 they succeeded in gaining seven seats, and by this achievement accentuated the fight. All sorts of chicanery and mean finesse were used to stifle the voices of our representatives and even to get them ousted. In this, of course, they could not succeed, but only stirred the ire of the people, whose resentment found vent in street demonstrations, the first of which was held on January 12th, 1909. That this demonstration made an impression was proved by the promise of electoral reform in the speech from the throne at the opening of the Landtag. A bill was introduced in January of this year, but it was drafted so absolutely in the interest of the ruling class that the Social-Democracy took up the fight against the 'Reform Bill' abortion. To take part in this fight, to see the mass of the fighters swelling at every stage, increasing the vigor of the fight and the helplessness of our opponents, was a great pleasure. The whole civilised world could not have laughed more over the affair of the captain of Krepenick than the Socialist world did over the falling in the soup of the Berlin President of Police von Jagow, when he took it upon himself to make it impossible for the Social-Democracy to carry on the fight for the franchise. This gentleman interdicted a lawfully-allowed meeting in Treptower Park, and stationed the whole of the police and gensdarmerie forces of Berlin to cut off all avenues to the park. In the meantime the word was passed round secretly among the Socialists to take a walk in the west of Berlin, in the Tiergarten, the park of the wealthy. As the weather was fine, many thousands of women and men appeared in the walks of the Tiergarten to demonstrate for the franchise. The demonstration was a success, the President of Police helping not a little to make it so. After his first surprise was over, he ordered the mounted police from the east to the west. They careered through the streets with drawn sabres and buckled helmets, and with Browning pistols in belts, and as they rode they struck with their sabres right into the middle of the peaceful walkers. The President and his commanders were taught a lesson, however, and 14 days later, on April 10, a public meeting in each of the three public parks was permitted without question. And so we are advancing step by step towards the goal. And now as to our new home. We have already been well-recommended here, thanks to the lying statements in the press about our May Day celebration. In these articles all kinds of fears are expressed about the armed-to-teeth Socialists. Certainly, many of us have arms, but they are hunting rifles, which we either possessed already, or which we have bought cheaply. I believe the publication of these falsehoods has been done to discredit us because we are Socialists. We have not migrated from Germany, as has been alleged, to help found a New Germany. We go to Queensland to assimilate ourselves to the conditions there. We shall remain Socialists, and if need be fight for our Socialism, though not with Browning and sabre. In this spirit I ask you to join with me in three cheers for International world-liberating Social-Democracy."

Editorial Brevities.

MR. WADE has been squealing like a stuck pig because some one said his wife was the daughter of a coal-owner. Whoever said that was most inconsiderate. Surely Wade, by his deeds, has sufficiently proved his loyalty to and sympathy with the mine owners, without it being necessary to prove either a blood or marriage relationship.

"We hang little thieves and doff our hats to big ones."

"The bluest blood is putrid blood,
But the People's Blood is red."
—JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY.

P.F. writes: "Never in the history of Australian politics was public opinion more antagonistic to a party, or a party leader, than the present universal condemnation of Leg-Iron Wade and his Coercionists. Take a case in point. Carter, the magician, now appearing at a local theatre, is working what is termed the "Talking Hand." The audience are invited to ask any question they wish, and by a code of raps the hand answers Yes or No, as the case may be. A few evenings ago one of the audience asked, 'Will Wade be returned to power at the coming State elections?' 'Decidedly no!' was the reply, which was received by a crowded audience with thunders of applause. No artist ever struck the keynote of popular taste with more effect than Carter's 'Talking Hand.' Wade, thy days are numbered."

A daily press report:—By invitation of Lady Jane Taylor, a drawing-room meeting was held in London last month, to consider the attitude of the Churches towards Socialism. Lord Halsbury presided, and in the course of his remarks expressed his sense of the serious peril that faced the country at the present time. . . . They were faced with a system of abominable blasphemy, circulated in all parts of the country. They must (said Lord Halsbury) cut the cancer out, for that was the only way by which they could proceed. Mr. Arnold White proposed the first resolution, viewing "with great sorrow the alarming progress of Socialist principles and aims in England, and recording our determination to use every lawful endeavor to combat these principles." They are good propagandists for Socialism, these wealthy idlers. The very fact of their denunciation is a recommendation to the workers that Socialism makes for Freedom and Righteousness.

A Broken Hill friend writes:—"Enclosed find a bob for a quarterly sub. to THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST. I must say I think it better than *good*. It has that which is often pursued but alas seldom overtaken by latter-day publications—A TONE. After the deluge of gush, re the demise of the king, poured forth by every Labor and anti-Labor journal lately, your common sense seemeth to me like a pick-me-up after a bad night. Even the advanced 'Labor' papers which would occasionally offer a feeble and perfunctionary criticism to the Uplifters of Humanity ere the said Uplifters were returned to Parliament with a majority, seem to now consider their task completed. Theirs is the song of the Psalmist: 'Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace according to thy word, for our eyes have seen thy salvation.' . . . Let me wish the Sydney Internationals success with the paper. For once I think my wish will be gratified. I hope you are having a smoother time with your printing plant than we had here. O the agony and bloody sweat! O the horrible 24-hours' shifts we put in with jaws a-yawn and eye-balls bulging! O the straight and *narrow* path of conscientious flying and folding against time! O the —— ——! But I must draw the veil. These details are *revolting*!"

The manager of the State Coal Mine in Vic. recently called 250 miners before him and told them they were not doing enough work for the money he was paying them, and threatened to deal with them very stringently unless there was a general speeding up. The Class State is just as big a sweater as the private employer, because its business is to make interest for the international exploiter.

Lawyer Denny gets a place as Attorney-General in the S.A. Ministry. Mr. Denny's chief characteristic is the marvellous grip that he hasn't got of the economics of the Labor movement. A little while ago Mr. Denny was a Liberal candidate.

Two-and-a-half years' hard labor for Peter Bowling. *Pecuniary penalties* for the the strike-breakers' friends of the coal vend. This is Labor administration.

Mr. Hughes declares that the fact that the price of bricks have been raised to the landlords and master builders will "awaken public interest in political and economic affairs." It is quite an object lesson to behold the solicitude of the Labor Attorney-General for the smaller exploiters.

F. S. Wallis, chief secretary in the South Australian Labor Ministry, is the person who as chief secretary in the recent S.A. Fusion Ministry, sent the police to Pirie to aid in defeating the locked-out workers.

They called him Edward the Peacemaker, but his turf and other records rather entitled him to be called Edward the Pacemaker.

An Astonished World wonders Why.

BY THOMAS MACDONALD.

WE are startled at intervals with the increase in the number of those who commit suicide in this the Twentieth Century. Startled! We endeavor to explain, and, as a last resort, hit on—Halley's comet.

Having no pretensions to astronomy, I forbear; finding rather a solution of this question in man's economic condition than in the realms of ethereal space.

That we have unemployment here in our midst no one unbiassed will deny.

Unemployment means suffering!

If, in our youth, we have dreamed dreams and built air castles, who shall blame us? Others had failed. But we? Defeat scarcely entered our thoughts, or, if it did, lingered only as the shadow of a passing nightmare to be lightly brushed aside. Victory would be ours! Youth is the very essence of Optimism.

Growing older, we are gradually brought in contact with the grim realities of life. Youthful dreams fade, are pushed into the background, becoming less and less clear in the struggle for existence. The crushing blow comes when we are thrown out of employment.

We are willing to work. We demand the right to live. Our appeals, our cries are in vain. Why? We inquire the reason, and find that there are two classes in society—the Owners and the Non-Owners. Explain it as we may, one stern fact faces us. The workers, who have brought Invention and Science to a height never previously heard of, have yet to learn how to enjoy the fruits of their labor.

Wonderful paradox! Starvation in the midst of plenty!

A few Owners use us as "some courser substance, unrefined, placed for their lodly use thus far, thus vile below," to be thrown on the scrap-heap when to them of no further use. Damnable! Yes, but true. Britons never shall be slaves!

However, "Hope springs Eternal," we look forward to better times. A run of bad luck. Things must take a turn.

Meanwhile, the struggle goes on; our money begins to give out; clothes get more and more shabby. We attempt to look unconcerned and brave. The pity of it all. The ruthless pressure of time must tell. Intermittent feeding will ruin the strongest constitution. Will-power weakening with our physical frame forces us to accept charity, a thing so repellant to our nature. Or, mayhap, the drawn expression fades, and for an instant a glimmer of the old determination brightens and ennobles the care-worn countenance. Charity? Never! Work!

"Too sensitive," say some. Perhaps so.

A few days later the body of an unknown man is found floating in the harbor.

An astonished world wonders why?

Mr. J. C. Watson, speaking at a recent meeting said:—"Because the Labor Party wanted to go gradually the extreme Socialists denounced it as a band of traitors to humanity. He had no word to say against the earnestness of the extreme Socialists, but he wished to protest earnestly against the methods of their propaganda as exemplified in articles which had appeared in the Sydney paper edited by Mr. H. E. Holland. Mr. Holland attacked not only the principles and policy of the Labor Party, but also the motives of its individual members. His paper impugned the honesty of these, and that was a course of action that would not have been expected from those who boasted of their own altruistic principles." Mr. Watson's statement is far from correct. This paper has never yet impugned the honesty of any Labor member without backing its charge up with solid fact—such as, for instance, when we attacked strike-breaker Hughes, and then offered Mr. Hughes every facility to defend himself. If the Labor Party, or Mr. Watson, have a grievance because of the attitude of this paper, our columns are open to them, and they are quite at liberty to make their defence in the same amount of space that we devote to attack.

A soldier in the German army who recently attempted suicide has been sentenced to seventeen days' imprisonment, not for attempting suicide, but for stealing the bullet with which he shot himself.

In Sydney recently a magistate fined a ship's mate £1 for brutally assaulting a colored seamen; he also fined the captain 10s for kicking the seaman while the mate held him down; and then he fined the colored man 25s for leaving the ship when he came ashore to swear the charges which resulted in the officers being fined! That magistrate ought to have been promoted.

Crawford Vaughan, Treasurer, Minister for Mines, and Commissioner for Crown Lands, in the S.A. Labor Ministry, is an ex-single taxer, who previously ran against Labor candidates, and was denounced as a vote-splitter.

Enoch Taylor and Co. have been fined £40 for defrauding the customs. A bit of a contrast to Peter Bowling's two-and-a-half years' hard labor!

From Over the Sea.

G. A. JONES, secretary of the Enfield Branch of the British S.D.P., writes, under date April 29:—I am instructed to forward the following resolution, carried at the Branch meeting held on April 28: "That this meeting protests against the jailing of Peter Bowling and colleagues as unjust, and also subversive of the rights of free speech and working-class organization, long recognised as an integral feature of the industrial system under the Crown; and, further, this meeting is of opinion that the growing encroachment upon working-class liberties of the law and government of New South Wales is only to be combatted by united and vigorous trades union and Socialist action throughout the Commonwealth."

International Socialist Young People

DENMARK.—The Social-Democratic Union of Denmark's Youth at Koldin, Zutland, held its fourth congress at Easter. Federations of 33 different places were represented by 60 delegates. The chairman of the party, Stauning, took part in the congress as representative of the Social-Democratic faction. He said in his address of welcome that the Party could look with joy and pride on the movement of youth, as the youth did good and great work for the Social-Democracy. From the annual report, which was given by the chairman of the Federation, Jens Kundsen, it is to be seen that the association at present numbers 50 divisions with 6000 members, as compared with 16 divisions and 1022 members last year. The union possesses a rich circulating library consisting chiefly of social-democratic and scientfiic literature, wandering in selections of 50 volumes from one place to another. Furthermore, the union is waging a successful war against the propagation of base literature, and has published a series of pamphlets and also a hymn-book for the youth; likewise the monthly union organ *Fremad* (Forward) is doing good work for the enlightenment and general education of working-class youth. The members of the Federation have with zeal taken part in the prapaganda in connection with the municipal and political elections, also in furthering the Social-Democratic press.

The congress decided, among other things, that the union paper, *Fremad*, should appear fortnightly. The question of establishing a high school for workmen was also discussed. Finding that the solution of this question exceeds the powers of the Federation of Youth, the congress decided to urge the Social-Democratic Party to put the idea into action as quickly as possible. The congress also dealt with the alcohol problem, and carried a resolution to the effect that only as a result of enlightenment can alcohol be made an end of, and that education as to the pernicious effects of alcohol must be one of the association.

H. Jensen, printer, was elected chairman, Jens Knudsen having declined re-election. The seat of the committee remains at Copenhagen.

AUSTRIA.—For 1910 the movement of youth shows good progress. The Tchecish organisation of youth spread very gratfyingly within the last three years. The Social-Democratic Party day of Rilsen gave the movement a decisive direction. The regulations of the organisation fix that with all political local organisations, organisations of youth should be established, to be controlled by the party, and used for the education of youth in the line of the Social-Democratic program. In 1907 there existed 224 Youth Sections, comprising 5252 apprentices and young workmen and 969 girls at an age of up to 20 years. The sections arranged 93 public meetings and discussions, and 1013 confidential meetings and lectures. A year later statistics were compiled, showing that in 15 circles 380 sections were established, numbering 7083 youths and 2090 girls as members. Those organisations did successful work. They arranged 15 meetings, 158 public assemblies, 1097 confidential meetings, and 449 lectures. Forty-four discussions and lectures were prohibited by the police; 87 comrades were prosecuted, 21 of whom received sentences aggregating 147 days imprisonment, and fines amounting to 95 kronen.

The gymnastic associations are a second link in the party movement. Here promotion of education and gymnastics is the aim. They form 302 unions with 11,000 members, 1850 apprentices, and 4250 scholars. The periodical *Telovsisny-Ruch* appears in 7500 copies for the members. For the male youth in the sections we publish the *Sbornik Aladez* in 6000 copies, while for the female youth we publish the paper, *Z.I.* The first-named papers appear fortnightly, the last-named weekly.

A Vic. postmaster's wages for 42 years averaged exactly five shillings and twopence half-penny per week. Josiah Thomas's sweatshop needs revolutionising, doesn't it?

The press fund is one of the most important parts of our organisation just now. We want money to ensure the life of this paper Send it to O. W. Jorgenson, press secretary, 274 Pitt-street, Sydney.

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page12366052

The Sucked Orange.

BY AJAX.

THE laws relating to patents and inventions in Australia are very lax and make the poor inventor an easy prey to the rich capitalist.

It is so in nearly every country. In England many clever inventors die poor. Richard Roberts invented the self-acting mule and other ingenious improvements in machinery. Dr. Smiles in his biography says: "Many have profited by his inventions without even acknowledging the obligation which they owe to him." They have used his brains and copied his tools, and the "sucked orange" is all but forgotten. Another clever man, David Musket, caused an extraordinary expansion of trade by his discovery of Black Band ironstone in Scotland. He also invented a process of applying Neilsen's Hot Blast to anthracite coal, and, at one works alone, this resulted in the saving of £20,000 a year. Mr. Musket never received anything for his ingenuity.

Another unlucky inventor was James Beaumont Nielsen, who patented the Hot Blast, but was forced to content himself with 30 per cent of the royalties. Thirty-three years later this invention meant a saving of over £1,500,000 to iron founders in Scotland. Long before this happened the iron founders formed a combine which spent £40,000 in law-suits trying to rob the inventor of his patents.

Henry Cort, who invented many improvements in iron manufacture which brought colossal fortunes to wealthy capitalists, was cheated out of his patent rights by a dirty trick. He died in poverty.

Marconi, while attempting to establish wireless communication across the Atlantic, was obstructed in his work by interested cable companies who erected wireless stations for the sole purpose of destroying his signals. A well-known cable company paid a man £100 a week to destroy Marconi's communications.

In this same company there is a man who was formerly employed in a telegraphic instrument factory. He invented an improvement on the perforator, but was compelled to sell it to his employer for a £5 note, or lose his job. The firm has made thousands out of this invention, while the inventor is still a mechanic.

A poor man from New Zealand invented an improvement in connection with pianos. He went home to England to patent it. After considerable trouble and delay he managed to interview the manager of a large piano firm, who solemnly informed him the invention looked like an old idea the firm had discarded, but he would submit the invention to the firm's experts. The inventor was induced to leave his invention at the firm's office. He called on the firm repeatedly for several weeks but was always put off with excuses. At length he obtained an interview. He was promptly informed that his idea was obselete and of no commercial value whatever. The inventor, disheartened and poverty-stricken, went back to New Zealand, and to-day his rejected invention is of such commercial value that it is used in thousands of pianos.

Numerous other instances might be quoted.

Not only on the mechanical field, but also in literature, the poor genius is robbed.

Milton, who wrote the famous work, "Paradise Lost," received £5 for it, while General Booth (a rich man) was paid a six-figured cheque for "In Darkest England," a mediocre work.

On top of all this the *Sydney Morning Herald* prints the following:—

NOTICE.—A continual inventor and improver wishes to be taken in hand by a speculator, capitalist, or company. Has a lot of new inventions and improvements, and a lot of new ideas of inventions and improvements, but is poor.

The advertiser may have lots of ideas and inventions, but unless he is very smart he is sure to be cheated out of the profits of his ingenuity, especially if he advertises that he is poor. Conscientious capitalists will look on this naive admission of poverty as a blessing in disguise.

The large number of inventions now in daily use have brought fortunes to rich capitalists and speculators, who have exploited the poor man's ingenuity, while the latter, usually at poverty's point, sinks to a pauper's grave. He has the mortification of seeing others grow rich on the product of his creative genius, and the sure knowledge that the very men who benefitted by his inventions will scarce give a thought, much less any acknowledgment of their indebtedness, to the orange they have sucked.

The butchers and murderers of mankind when they die have monuments erected as a lasting tribute to their destructive powers, and posterity adores them as heroes, while the men whose creative genius lightens the labor of mankind, and brings happiness to the heart of humanity, go unrewarded.

A high standard of civilisation truly.

President Taft says that Socialism is the great problem confronting America, that the issue will come soon, *and must be skilfully met*. So far Taft's class have met it with Pinkertons, and guns, and jails, and the gallows. But Socialism isn't a problem—it's a solution of a problem—the problem of how the workers are to get rid of Taft and his class in order that they (the workers) might live.

A proposal to debar employers from contesting elections in the Labor interest was defeated at the Victorian Political Labor Council's conference.

Eight Japanese, including a woman, have been arrested in Tokio for manufacturing bombs. The development of Capitalism is swift in Japan.

Imprisonment Fund.—J. W. Kerr 1s.

Answers to Correspondents.

F.J.R., Adelaide.—No. The Sydney tramway men are "organised" in the Tramway Employees Union; and just now there is a fine old row brewing up because Brother Catts has been trying to persuade the tramway members to leave that union for his. But the Federated Amalgamated Government Railway and Tramway Service Association of Australasia is sectional unionism pure and simple. The only difference is that Mr. Catts seeks to bring the railway and tramway employees into one Craft Federation—for middle-class political purposes more than for anything else. The sub-sectional bodies will, of course, resent the move. A motion condemning Mr. Catts was carried at last week's meeting of Sydney Labor Council. See article elsewhere.

A.U., Brisbane.—Papers are posted every Thursday; should reach you Saturday. Complain at G.P.O. Subs. received: Also article. Pamphlets being attended to by Literature Sec. Thanks.

G.A., Queensland; A.C., Broken Hill; J.K. Darlinghurst.—Thanks.

Replies to a number of other correspondents next week.

Propaganda Fixtures.

DOMAIN—Harris (chair), Holland, McDonald, Wilson, Hocking.
PARK-STREET—Mrs. Harris (chair), Wilson, McDonald.
MARTIN PLACE—Hotchkiss (chair), Cass, Hocking.

Committee and General Meetings.

THE following meetings will be held at 274 Pitt-street, Sydney, during the forthcoming week:—

Monday, 7.30 p.m.—Club Executive.
Monday, 8.30 p.m.—Joint Executives.
Monday, 9.15 p.m.—Group Executive.
Saturday, 7 p.m.—S.F.A. Executive (Administrative Council).

Mr. Joseph McCabe.

International Socialists are invited to attend a SOCIAL GATHERING this

Saturday Afternoon at 4,

to tender a Socialist Welcome to

Mr. Joseph McCabe.

The Liedertafel will contribute items.

Capitalism's Trail of Blood.

Or, The Dignity of Labor.

For if blood be the price of all your wealth,
Good God! we have paid it in full.

NORMAN NAUGHTON was thrown from a cart he was driving in Newtown, and sustained a fractured leg, through the horse kicking him while he was on the ground.

Patrick Walsh, a native of Ballarat, employed as powder monkey at the Twenty-five Mile Camp on the North Coast railway, was killed by an explosion while charging a hole.

Sydney Green, a "deck-hand" on the s.s. Kanimbla, had his left foot foot jammed between the vessel and gangway on Saturday. The flesh of the foot was badly torn.

William Lorey, carter, was thrown from a lorry in Parramatta-road, and sustained injuries to his head and right ear.

"Accidental death" was the verdict concerning the death of John Meredith, killed by a fall of stone in Scarborough tunnel on May 22.

William Stephens, tram conductor, was crushed between two trams at the corner of George and Harris-streets, Sydney, on Monday. His thigh was badly injured.

Patrick Morris, fettler, was killed by a passing train between Hornsby and Waitara on Sunday.

Arthur Vernon, electrical fitter, was working at Newtown train sheds, when a shunting car jumped the blocks, and pinned him against the vice. His right thigh was severely lacerated, and the bone fractured.

William Barnes, 19, was caught in the belting of machinery at a Smithfield tannery, and sustained a broken arm.

Hilda Kenny had her hand crushed in a washing machine at West End Laundry, Glebe.

John Gregory Keeffe, shunter, was fearfully mutilated and killed at Goulburn. His left foot became jammed in the check-rail while shunting, and the train passed over him.

During the steeplechase at Flemington on Saturday a jockey named Stuart had his leg broken, while another jockey was seriously injured internally at Rockhampton.

Joseph Gibson, carter, was crushed between two vehicles in Young-street, Sydney, and received internal injuries.

Martin Bartley, coachdriver, had his leg broken by a kick from a horse.

Mick Tierny, jockey, was seriously injured through a horse falling on him in a trotting contest at Kurrajong.

Alexander T. Finlay, painter, fell 60 feet from a staging in King William-street, Adelaide, and was killed instantly.

The body of the man Phillips, who was overwhelmed by a fall of earth in the Miramur Tunnel, New Zealand, was taken out of the debris after 20 hours' work. Death was probably instantaneous.

A poor mother, driven mad by poverty, killed her six-weeks-old baby by cutting its throat on Good Friday at the little village of Godstone, in East Surrey, and inflicted such terrible injuries on herself that she died next day.

PRESS FUND.

Already acknowledged -	29	19	3
Per Miss Kerr (Book 20)—J.W. K. 1s, A.G.K. 1s. Total	0	2	0
Per O. Jorgensen (Book 4)—F. Anseline 1s, A. Anseline 2s, H.D. 1s, Germi 1, R.B. 2s, Shewed 1s. Total -	0	8	0
	£30	9	3
Advanced as Loans.			
Already acknowledged -	6	0	0

CORRECTION.—In last week's acknowledgements Buckman 2s 6d should read Bushman 2s 6d.

Mr. Joseph McCabe.

ALL this week the Sydney Protestant Hall has been packed with eager audiences—the cream of Sydney's intellectuality—who have listened spellbound to the electrifying lectures of Mr. Joseph McCabe on Evolution. The first lecture, delivered on Saturday night, was entitled "The end of the world." On Monday the subject was "The evolution of mind and beauty in the animal world." "The higher evolution of mind," was dealt with on Tuesday evening; and on Thursday and Friday evenings "The evolution of man" and "The evolution of morality and civilization" were the subjects. Each lecture was magnificently illustrated with lantern views. Sydney holds its breath and honestly declares that never before has its listened to such a thrilling tale of life and its struggles, its riddles and wonders and glories, as that told with such masterly precision by Joseph McCabe.

Mr. McCabe's final lecture will be delivered on Saturday evening, and will probably deal with the "Conflict between theology and science."

On Saturday afternoon of this week Mr. McCabe will be entertained at the Socialist headquarters. The function will take the form of a social gathering, and is being arranged for 4 o'clock. All members are requested to attend, and give Mr. McCabe a real Socialist welcome.

A special article, embodying an interview with Mr. McCabe, by the editor, is unfortunately crowded out of this issue. It will appear next week.

S.F.A. News & Notes.

SOUTH AUSTRALIA.

PORT ADELAIDE shipwrights are out on strike for 1s 6d an hour of 48 hours in the week, instead of 1s 4d per hour, and 2s 3d an hour overtime instead of 2s. Representatives of the employers offered to meet the men half-way. They offered 1s 5d an hour, and a proportionate time and a half overtime. This offer was submitted to the Shipwrights' Society, and it resolved to accept nothing less than the original demand. The employers declined to accede to the request, and the men, in consequence, declined to go to work. The trouble is likely to last some time. For the men, it is contended, in view of the general rise in the price of commodities and things generally, that 1s 6d an hour is little enough. Besides 1s 6d an hour of a 48 hours' week is the standard wage for shipwrights in the other States.

NEW ZEALAND.

Scott Bennett is still holding successful meetings in Auckland.

The Socialist Party is getting ready to take part in the forthcoming elections.

VICTORIA.

Mrs. Katz lectured at the Gaiety Theatre on Sunday on "Anti-Socialist Worries."

Next Wednesday Rev. F. C. Spurr is to lecture at the Socialist rooms on "Misunderstandings about the Bible."

On June 13, a theatre party is to visit the King's Theatre.

The *Socialist* has concluded its publication of Mrs. Katz's splendid lecture on "Socialist Politics."

The collection at the Gaiety Theatre when Mr. McCabe lectured was over £22. Two thousand people crowded into the theatre to hear the talentled lecturer, and hundreds were turned away.

SYDNEY JOTTINGS.

On Thursday, at the speakers' class, Comrade G. M. gave a splendid paper upon the "Survival of the Fittest." There was an interesting discussion, in which some good speeches were made. We invite all friends and comrades to attend this class.

On Thursday Comrades Wilson and Curran arrived back again from Newcastle where they reported having held some good meetings, and also experienced again the Siberian laws which have been adopted in this State. The police would not allow one of their meetings to proceed.

If any enthusiast would like to try and convert the Dean of N—, he can find plenty of literature (suitable for the unconverted) at our rooms. The literature secretary will supply first-class matter at very low rates.

Our Sunday meeting in the Domain was good. H. E. Holland spoke splendidly in reply to the Dean of Newcastle, while MacDonald, Harris, and Hocking also spoke well.

Park-street meeting was good. Cass spoke splendidly, and was ably supported by Macdonald and Hotchkiss.

Martin Place meeting was also a good one. Mrs. Harris, Harris and Macdonald spoke.

Members of I.S. Club and I.S. Group are invited to meet at the Club rooms, 274 Pitt-street, this Saturday afternoon at 4, to give a Socialist welcome to Mr. Joseph McCabe, the eminent scientist and lecturer.

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MY LADY.

Fast and faster the dancers fly;
Gaily my lady flashes by;
Bright on her bosom jewels gleam;
While in the depths, 'n id l eat and steam,
Where gases creep and stones fly thick,
The diamond-digger swings his pick—
But who wants to know
Of the depths below
Where labor is weaving
Its shroud of woe?

Bravely my lady sweeps along,
Greedily viewed by the envious throng;
The wealth of a world on her shoulders lies;
While, over the way, with weary eyes,
Stitch by stitch, through an endless day,
Her seamstress toils and receives as pay
But a lady so fair
One should always spare
The tedious tale
Of a life of care.

The wine glows red in my lady's glass;
Many and merry the jests that pass;
Loving laughter and winning smile
Circle from lip to lip, the while
Clothed in rags, at her very gates,
Gaunt-eyed hunger in silence waits—
But sights like these
Would little please
My lady in her
Hours of ease.

Sweetly humble my lady's face,
As she bends her knee at the throne of grace;
She thinks of the sin and sorrow and shame,
Thinks of the story of him who came
From the starry regions of infinite space
With a message of love to the human race—
So my lady will give a charity fete
And wear a gown of the latest date.

—W. C. Owen.

International Notes.

Great Britain.

London *Justice*, of May 30, contains an article by Ben. Tillett, dealing with Peter Bowling's case.

May Day number of *Justice* is a creditable production, a feature of which is a cartoon by Walter Crane.

Nine hundred workers in the pit adjoining the Whitehaven colliery decided to cease work for a fortnight. They declare that there is black damp in the pit.

At Newmarket, County Cook, Ireland, during a riot, the police fired on the crowd, killing one man, and wounding others.

Cotton employers have decided not to take action in the matter of forcing a 5 per cent. wage reduction for three months. They feel that they are not yet quite ready for the conflict.

"Socialists, Unite!" is the heading of an article in May Day *Justice* from the pen of the Countess of Warwick.

Socialist bodies have carried motions of condolence re the death of Montague Blatchford.

Russia.

While travelling at night in March last, on a waggon attached to a mail train in North-west Russia, a number of prisoners extinguished the lights and attacked the warders while the train was in motion. Three warders were killed, and 11 prisoners were wounded. Two of the wounded prisoners died, and the other 9 have since been condemned to death.

A Mr. Watson, who has been a student at Moscow University, and who has already been a year in jail, has been tried and sentenced to 16 months' in a fortress on a charge of belonging to the Socialist Revolutionary Party.

India.

Lodd Haram, editor of *Swarajya*, of Allahabad, has been sentenced to transportation for 10 years. Lodd Haram is the fourth editor of this paper who has been convicted of "sedition." The paper has been ordered to discontinue publication. British freedom!

France.

Fifty reservists have been sentenced to a month's cells and a month's imprisonment each, and 40 to a week's imprisonment, in connection with the recent trouble at Nimes. The four "ringleaders" have been confined to a fortress, pending their trial.

On the day of the first ballot, April 24, the offices of *Humanite* were raided.

At Lyons and Marseilles the Socialists received set-backs, but the Party is stronger in the present Parliament than in the last, and polled over a million votes, a very large increase.

In France the ballot is exhaustive, and at the recent elections in Paris second ballots were necessary in M. Millerand's division, in those of M. Charles Benoist, Progressist, and our comrades Rouanet and Allemane. Our comrades Semhat, Vaillant and Dejeante, and four others, were elected on the first ballot, but the majority of the Socialist candidates in Paris had to go to second ballot.

Germany.

Dr. Koch, the eminent scientist, died in 67th year.

Owing to the National Liberals voting against the Prussian Franchise Bill, as amended in the Upper House, the Bill has been withdrawn by the Chancellor.

The strike of shoemakers on Frankfurt-on-Maine, which has been going on for five weeks, has ended in victory for the workers, who win an increase of from 5 to 12 per cent. in wages.

The employers in the building trades in Germany, who now have their employees locked out, demand the introduction of a differential system of wages, with lower rates for the less competent hands; they require that the unions should undertake to respect labor bureaus, which many of the local employers' associations are setting up; the conclusion of wages agreements by the central organisations, and a number of other debatable points, on which, however, they would allow no debates. The men offered no objection to labor bureaus in principle, but they objected to labor bureaus run exclusively by employers. The masters further require that unions abstain from interference with the piecework bargains which the employers may strike locally with their men. The men demand higher wages and the reduction of the working day, which in the summer season is ten hours. At the date of writing war, till the men power's of endurance are exhausted, seems the only way out of the *impasse*, says the *Scotsman*.

The *Scotsman* says of the German building trades lockout:—The struggle, if fought to a finish, as both sides seem resolved it shall be, will bring starvation into a hundred thousand homes in all parts of the Empire. The number of organised workers directly affected is variously stated at from 150,000 to 200,000. Opposed to the men is a compact phalanx of employers. The building trade is at a standstill throughout the Empire, with the exception of Berlin, Hamburg, and Munich. The employers estimate the number of men locked out at 200,000. Accurate figures are as yet not available. The masters expect the great industrial organisations, such as the Coal Syndicate, to come to their aid by contributing considerable sums to the employers' lockout fund.

Italy.

At Lugo, a by-election to the Chamber of Deputies recently took place. The Constitutional and Socialist candidates will have to resort to a further ballot, which is likely to result in the election of the Socialist.

Sweden.

Vacuarts reports Social-Democratic successes in the election for the Landthing. In 18 districts 19 Socialists, 71 Liberals, and 134 Conservatives have been elected.

A Thornhill Lees Man on Life in Australia.

An English paper prints the following:—

A well-known Thornhill Lees man, who has recently returned from Australia, after an absence of eighteen months, strongly condemns the emigration scheme. The gentleman in question, prior to leaving England, was a glass bottle worker, and while in Australia he followed the same trade, and also coal mining and other occupations. Asked if he would advise emigration to Australia, he emphatically answered in the negative. "The advertisments in the newspapers only show the smooth side," he added, "and if people could come home for the same fare as they are taken out for they would be coming back in boats full." He says the Australians would rather see anyone than an English boy or girl. The cities are overcrowded, and there is not work enough for their own people, and work could only be procured up country. Girls were sent to stations twenty or thirty miles from their nearest neighbors, and they were breaking their hearts to come home. He had seen girls go out to work simply with the object of earning enough money to pay their passage home, while they were often treated in a shameful manner. He had spoken to people who had been out for thirteen or fourteen years, and were craving to return home. Laborers, he says, earn about £2 a week, but they have to pay 16s. for board without a bed, and they are obliged to sleep in sacks on planks. Farm hands work from four o'clock in the morning until ten at night for ten shillings a week and their board, but an experienced man will receive £1 a week. "I would sooner work here for 30s. a week than for £3 or £4 there," he added. "The emigration scheme is a fable from start to finish, and ought to be stopped." Continuing, he said that girls who went to Australia had a trying time, and their only alternative to starvation was to lead a life of shame. "See the boats full of emigrants arriving, with the ambition, young men who are going to do wonders and see them a week later sleeping out in the parks of Sydney, with a covering of newspapers to keep off the dew. I was on board a vessel leaving for England, and in twenty minutes no less than 65 begged to work their passage home." "Am I going back again?" No, not I. I'm glad to be home, and I would not advise anyone to try their luck in Australia. The Australians think the sun never shines in England, but I'm glad to be back again."

Hughes and the Vend.

BY H.E.H.

When it became necessary, in the interests of local Capitalism to throw Mr. Peter Bowling and others into jail, Mr. Wade hastened to make a new statutory law to ensure that they should not only be jailed, but that the Court should have power to award them SIX TIMES the vicious punishment hitherto deemed sufficient by both Coercionist and Labor members for unionists who dared to jeopardise the interests of the Profit-makers by striking. In order to make doubly sure that the offenders against Capitalism should get a full measure of the Law, pressed down and running over, they levelled charges based on their "Industrial Disputes Act," but as the punishment in this case could have only amounted to two months, they called up from the dead centuries the judge-made common law of England, and this they brought into application with the N.S.W. Industrial Disputes Act, and thus made it possible for the judge to inflict any sentence up to LIFE. The result we know. The sentences ran into years.

A Federal Labor Party having come into power, we now find the Labor Attorney-General instituting proceeding against the members of the Coal Vend; and what a contrast do we find! The Court is to be asked to inflict PECUNIARY PENALTIES only on the alleged law-breakers. If each of them should be fined £1000 it would be the same as if Peter Bowling and his mates had each been fined one shilling. What this paper wants to point out is that Labor-member Hughes has the same power, under the common law, to indict the coal-owners for conspiracy as Wade had to indict Peter Bowling for conspiracy. Wade and the coal-owners who were delighted with Hughes's efforts to wreck the strike didn't ask that *pecuniary penalties only* might be inflicted on Peter Bowling. They pursued him with the whole savagery of the law. The major charge against Mr. Bowling was that he conspired to bring about a strike in contravention of certain clauses of the Industrial Disputes Act. Mr. Hughes could have levelled against the coal-owners the charge that they conspired to do certain things in contravention of certain clauses of the Anti Trust Act Why Mr. Hughes has refrained *from seriously* prosecuting the coal-owners in this direction is a question every working-class man should ponder over, especially in view of the many interviews Mr. Hughes had with Mr. Wade and the understanding they arrived at on that memorable Friday before Mr. Bowling's arrest, and also in view of the frantic endeavors of Mr. Hughes to wreck the strike and send the men back to work on an unconditional surrender—endeavors which won the warm endorsement of the capitalist press and the wild applause of every well-corporationed coal-owner in the State.

A Russian doctor has been arrested on a charge of "removing" wealthy persons in order that their heirs might benefit. He received £50,000 for each of several murders.

Wade and Hughes removed Peter Bowling for—~~the~~ love of the thing? Anyhow, the coal-owner benefitted.

The profit-maker flourishes like a green bay tree.

"Eight hundred persons have been poisoned in the Ravenna district, of Italy, through eating ice-creams made from rotten eggs. Nine have succumbed."

Out here we get disease-laden water in our milk; maggots in our maize-meal; rotten meat and ancient rabbits and mutilated dog in our pork sausages; juice of fly-blown tomatoes in our sauce; preserved grubs in our jam; and coercionists and lawyers and leg-ironers in our Parliaments.

Talking to a congregation of way-back farmers, W. A. Holman has been saying that the last election got rid of the "red flag brigade, and other flags, and was a triumph for democratic principles." Brother Holman quite forgot to mention that his party had also got rid of Peter Bowling. But if the pronouncement means that W.A. H. will never again wave the red flag of Socialism on Sydney Domain as he was wont to do in the wild and whirling days of his juvenility, well, the red flag brigade should be thankful and rejoice with an exceeding great joy.

The *Watchman* speaks severely of the "saddening picture of a professed minister of Jesus Christ declining to accept the rectorship of St. James's and thus to serve his master in an important parish because he was not left free to follow his own tastes in ecclesiastical millinery even down to the wearing of embroidery on the bottoms of his trousers." The *Watchman* is one of the papers that object to Socialism because it would "interfere with the liberty of the subject," and this paper wants to know what greater interference with the liberty of the subject there could be than to deny a man the right to wear embroidery on the bottoms of his trousers. Indeed, it's more than an interference; it's revolutionary.

Socialist Federation of Australasia.

Principles and Policy.

1. Objective.

The socialization of the means of production, distribution, and exchange.

2. Statement of Principles.

The present form of Society rests on private ownership of the land and the machinery (tools) of production.

The owners of most of the land and the machinery of production constitute what is economically known as the capitalist class. Hence the use of the term, "The capitalist form of society."

This form of ownership divides society in all countries into two distinct and opposing classes—the capitalist class and the working class.

The working class produces all the wealth that sustains society, while it is held in complete economic and industrial subjection to the capitalist class, which lives on the wealth produced by the working class.

To enable the working class to wage the class war, it must be fully conscious of the wrongs inflicted upon the workers by the capitalist class; and it must organise industrially to voice its wrongs and assert its claims. Then it will be prepared for political action to overthrow the usurping class and to abolish classes for ever.

The deaths by starvation, the millions of unemployed, the excessive toil for bare subsistence, the poverty, crime, and consequent misery, are all the direct outcome of domination by the ruling class. That class must go.

The Socialist Federation of Australasia demands common ownership of all agencies of wealth production by the people themselves and the control of all industrial affairs on the basis of social equality.

The workers of Australia must, without delay, take up their position along with the organised, class-conscious workers of all other countries. There is no escape from the thraldom of capitalism short of its complete overthrow, and this can only be achieved by the class-conscious industrial and political strength of the working class.

The Socialist Federation of Australasia, therefore, calls upon all workers to forthwith identify themselves with the existing Socialist organizations in their respective States, and to work unceasingly for the complete overthrow of the capitalist system, and for the emancipation of their class from wage slavery.

3. Guiding Rule.

The Socialist Federation of Australasia shall always and everywhere, until the present system is abolished, make the answer to this question its guiding rule of conduct:—Will the proposal advance the interests of the working class and aid the workers in their class struggle against capitalism? If it will, the Socialist Federation is for it; if it will not, the Socialist Federation is absolutely opposed to it.

4. As to Palliatives.

Whereas the advocacy of political palliatives (so-called) tends to obscure the working-class objective of emancipation from wage slavery, and thus causes the workers to extend time and effort to little purpose; and

Whereas political palliatives (so-called) as adopted by legislatures have rarely proved efficacious, and have usually created the need for further legislative restrictions, and therefore kept working class action circular instead of straight; and

Whereas political palliatives even if desirable are best obtained by educating and organizing for basic ends, inasmuch as sops have ever been conceded when something more fundamental is the demand; be it

Resolved that the Socialist Federation of Australasia declares against a program of palliatives, and urges the workers to concentrate their energies upon abolishing capitalism by perfecting their industrial organisations and only using the ballot for Socialist propaganda.

But whilst agreeing with the wisdom of not having a political program of palliatives, the Federation heartily endorses the necessity for persistent and vigorous agitation to provide maintenance for necessitous children and adequate provision for the unemployed, also advising a universal agitation, industrially and politically, for a reduction of working hours.

5. As to Political Action.

No member of the Federation shall stand as, vote for, or support other than a Revolutionary Socialist for parliamentary or municipal office, unless otherwise advised at the time of an election by the national executive or at a special conference convened for that purpose.

Socialist candidates shall be selected by the organizations concerned, and before running be endorsed by the national executive, to which the candidate shall pledge himself to advocate and support the principles and policy of the S.F.A. Before entering on a campaign a candidate shall hand to his organisation a written resignation to be used in the event of him swerving from the Socialist policy.

A candidate must have been for twelve months a member of an organisation affiliated with the International Socialist Bureau.

6. As to Unionism.

The Federation declares for Industrial Unionism and urges its members to further the same by getting into the Trades Unions and seeking representation upon Trades Councils and Congresses. The Federation affirms its pronounced and mature conviction that Compulsory Arbitration, Wages Boards, the New Protection, and the like, as manifested in slightly-differing enactments in the Australian States and New Zealand, have not proved advantageous to the working class, but have weakened trade unionism in spirit and achievement; and, therefore the acceptance or endorsement of any form of compulsory arbitration will prove detrimental to the industrial welfare and class emancipation of the workers.

7. As to Compensation.

The Federation vehemently protests against the working class being misled by the Labor or other parties into the belief that it is possible to socialize the instruments of production by a gigantic scheme of "buying out," or compensation to the possessing class, and warns the workers against endorsing such a utopian, immoral, and impracticable plan.

8. As to Militarism.

The S.F.A. declares itself uncompromisingly hostile to all forms of militarism, recognising that whilst the present class State exists the armed forces will be used to buttress up capitalism, and to hold down the workers. The Federation further recognises that all the energies of the working class can be most profitably utilised in building up their industrial and political organisations, which shall finally render war impossible, and which organizations by international affiliation and alliances between the working classes of all nations are at present the chief guarantee of the peace of the world.

9. As to Sunday Schools.

In declaring for the need of Socialist Sunday Schools, the S.F.A. urges that same be established whenever and wherever circumstances permit.

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It's not the pipe of an organ e'er
The engines play to an an cn ineer;
It's not the carol of song-birds gay
Her cordage sings at the break o' day,
When a clipper's course is fairly laid
Along the track of the roarin' trade.

But first a grunt and a snaky hiss
Of steam-pipes leakin'; an oily kiss;
A rusty rattle of iron gear,
Or a new hydraulic, lifting clear;
A grip, a strain, or a patent clinch—
And *that's* the song of the workin' Winch.

Oh, it's cargo out and it's cargo in;
A port to leave, and a port to win—
So grab yer baskets and hook yer slings,
Hustle the dunnage, you *ugly* things,
'Way from the hatches and let 'er go,
"Stand from under there! Under, *be*-low!"

Rudder-und-thudder! Thud-er-errud!
Cuss yer body, yer bones an' blood;
Stiffen yer feelin's, flatten yer soul;
Get to the yakker down in a hole.
No use to falter, weaken or flinch—
This is the call of the workin' Winch.

Up with the hardware, down with the bales,
Under the gunwale, over the rails,
Tally-clerk, tally-clerk, where have y'been?
"Jambing my thumb in the old machine!"
Then tie it up with a bit of string,
An' lower away like anything!

Now what's the matter below, *be*-low?
"Only a cask on a pore cove's toe!"
Then cut off his blucher quickly. Oh,
'Orspital-bound for a month or so;
Send him right up in a canvas sling,
And heave away *there* like—anything!

Now what's the matter below, *be*-low?
Why are the stevedores tremblin' so?
"Only the brains of a workin' man
Bashed liked a blessed old salmon can?"
Cover his face from the light of day!
Send for a stretcher and Heave *away*!

Heave away for a year and a day;
Stick to your doghooks and *heave* away!
For spans o' bridges an' trunks o' boots;
And casks o' tallow and slop-made suits,
And crates and coffins to lift and haul,
The Winch will tackle them one and all.

Rattle it out and rattle it in—
The wharves are filled with her rowdy din,
For no canary or silver-eye
A-liftin' their little sweet songs on high,
Linnet or nightingale, lark or finch,
Is this unmusical, coarse ship's Winch.

She earns her bread, and she must be fed
Though fifty stevedores fall down dead.
For the ships must come an' they must go—
So, out of the hatchway down below!
Steady them slings! Now, heave away.
Slow.
Stick to yer yakker! Don't fail, nor flinch,
And feed the eternal Winch, Winch, Winch!

—E. J. BRADY, in the *Bulletin*.

Revolutionary Unionism

BY EUGENE V. DEBS.

Continued.

THE rank and file of all unions, barring their ignorance, are all right. The working class as a whole is all right. Most of them are misguided, and stand in their own light..

It is sometimes necessary that we offend and even shock you, that you may understand that we are your friends and not your enemies. And if we are against your unions it is because we are for you. We know that you have paid your dues into them for years and that you are animated by a spirit of misdirected loyalty to those unions.

I can remember that it was not a very easy matter for me to give up the union in which I spent my boyhood and all the years of manhood. I remember that I felt there was something in it in the nature of a sacrifice, and yet I had to make it in the interest of the larger duty that I owed myself and class.

Let me say to you, if you are a craft unionist, that infinitely greater than your loyalty to your craft is your loyalty to the working class as a whole. No craft union can fight its great battle successfully alone. The craft is a part, a part only, of the great body of the working class. And the time has come for this class, numerically overwhelmingly in the majority, to follow in one respect at least the example of its capitalists masters and unite as a whole.

In this barbarous competitive struggle in which we are engaged, the workers, the millions are fighting each other to get work, a trade to keep soul and body together, and the professional class are fighting each other like savages for practice. And this is called civilisation! What a mockery! What a sham! There is no civilisation.

To-day there is nothing so easily produced as wealth. The whole earth consists of raw materials; and in every breath of nature, in sunshine and in shower, hidden everywhere, are the subtle forces that may, by the touch of the hand of labor, be set into operation to transmute these raw materials into wealth, the finished products, in all their multiplied forms and in opulent abundance for all. The merest child can press a button that will set in operation a forest of machinery and produce wealth enough for a community.

Whatever may be said of the ignorant, barbarous past, there is no excuse for poverty to-day. And yet it is the scourge of the race. It is the Nemesis of capitalist civilisation. Ten millions, one-eighth of our whole population, are in a state of chronic poverty. Three millions of these have been sunk to unresisting pauperism. The whole working class is in a sadly dependent state, and even the most favored wage-worker is left suspended by a single thread. He does not know what hour a machine may be invented to make his trade useless, displace him and throw him into the increasing army of the unemployed.

And how does labor live to-day? Here in Chicago you may walk along a certain boulevard, say Eigtheenth street, and you will find it lined with magnificent palaces. Beyond that you will find a larger district where the still complacent middle class abide. Beyond that is a very much larger territory where the working class exist; and still beyond that, to complete the circle, you see the red lights flickering in the distance.

Prostitution is a part, a necessary part, of capitalist society. The department store empties in the slums.

I have been here enough to know that when the daughter of a workingman is obliged to go up the street to look for employment, when she is 14 or 15 years of age, and ought to be in the care and keeping of a loving mother, and have all of the advantages that our civilisation makes possible for all—when she is forced to go to a department, to one of those capitalist emporiums, and there find a place, if she can, and work for a wage of three dollars a week, and have to obey a code of cast-iron regulations, appear tidily and neatly dressed and be subject to a thousand temptations daily, and then takes a misstep, the first, as she is more than apt to do, especially if she has no home, in any decent sense of that term—the very instant this is added to her poverty, she is doomed—damned. All the doors of society are closed in her face. The coals of contumely are poured upon her head. There is for her no redemption, and she takes the next step, and the next, until at last she ends a disgraceful career in a brothel hell.

This may be your child. And if you are a workingman, and this should fall to the lot of the innocent blue-eyed daughter that you love more than your own life—I want you to realise that if such a horror be written in the book of fate, that you are responsible for it, if you use or mususe your power to perpetuate the capitalist system and working class slavery.

You can change this condition—not to-morrow, not next week, nor next year; but in the meantime the next thing to changing it is making up your mind that it shall be changed. That is what we Industrial Unionists have done. And so there has come [illegible] a new [illegible], and in our hearts there is the joy of service and the serenity of triumph.

We are united and we cannot be disunited. We cannot be stampeded. We know that we are confronted by ten thousand difficulties. We know that all the powers of capitalism are to be arrayed against us. But were these obstacles multiplied by a million, it would simply have the effect of multiplying our determination by a million, to overcome them all. And so we are organising and appealing to you.

.

The workingman to-day does not understand his industrial relation to his fellow-workers. He has never been correlated with others in the same industry. He has mechanically done his part. He has simply been a cog, with little reference to, or knowledge of, the rest of the cogs. Now, we teach him to hold up his head and look over the whole mechanism. If he is employed in a certain plant, as an Industrial Unionist his eyes are open. He takes a survey of the entire productive mechanism, and he understands his part in it, and his relation to every other worker in that industry. The very instant he does that he is buoyed by a fresh hope and thrilled by a new aspiration. He becomes a larger man. He begins to feel like a collective son of toil.

Then he and his fellows study to fit themselves to take control of this productive mechanism when it shall be transferred from the idle capitalist to the worker to whom it rightfully belongs.

In every mill and every factory, every mine and every quarry, every railroad and every shop, everywhere the workers, enlightened, understanding their self-interest, are correlating themselves in the industrial and economic mechanism. They are developing their industrial consciousness, their economic and political power; and when the revolution comes, they will be prepared to take possession and assume control of every industry. With the education they will have received in the Industrial Workers, they will be drilled and disciplined, trained and fitted for Industrial Mastery and Social Freedom.

(*Concluded.*)

The worker is a gladiator, fighting the wolf of want for the pleasure of the rich who look on.

You remember the story of the thief who was about to be caught, crying "Stop, thief," in order to confuse the people so he might escape. That is Capitalism shouting after Socialism.

Ben Tillett says his experience of the world has taught him that there were men among the workers with slave blood, slave brains, and flunkey backbones, and these acted as a buffer between the progressives and reactionaries. The rich are quite satisfied with their position, and many of the poor are quite satisfied with their misery.

Whoever advocates the socialization of the means of production and distribution, the public ownership of the earth and the fullness thereof, and the abolition of the cursed wage system, is my brother in the cause. Whoever attaches himself to the Socialist Party and strives to reach that goal along the lines laid down by that organization is my brother-in-arms. —M. WINCHEVSKY.

You cannot see the social revolution going on around you, for precisely the same reason that you are unable to perceive the revolutions of the globe you inhabit. The fact is you revolve along with it.

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